

(I got so much Enrgy)  
Yeah

I'm a rockstar  
College bitch give me brain, now she not smart  
I can't waste no time, when the clock start  
Bro doin' the speed limit in the cop car  
Put him in the toaster, these ain't Pop-Tarts (Naw)  
I just re-up'd on some, it was lockjaw (Yeah)  
I can't find a pint for shit, damn life hard (Damn)  
Tax a nigga \$1,400, it was Wockhardt (Goddamn)  
Pull off in that, that's a fast car (Yeah)  
I'm too solid, I can't break like a glass jar (I can't)  
You bitch a runner, got me thinkin' she a track star (Damn)  
Mike, I got 'em still thinkin' 'bout my last bar (They is)  
I bet I won't ever change, like a piggy bank (I can't)  
I swear, I'ma stack my change til the piggy break (Stack it)  
I bet I'ma leave my mark, like a shitty stain (Yeah)  
Now jump in a different bag, when I'm feelin' pain (Yessirr)  
They ain't let me in the game, I had to break in (Woah)  
I swear I was [?] good, I was a wake in (I was)  
They ain't put me in the ring, I had to weigh in (Yeah)  
I heard they said they want beef, I put in steak in (Yeah)

All these mini-me's 'round with a playpen  
I'm interested in some dollars, if it make sense  
Filet Mignon and fresh veggies when I ate dinner  
Got 3 K's with masks on, cause I hate niggas  
Like at this point, don't come around if we ain't niggas  
Popped a Percocet and dropped a 4, that's my painkiller (Yeah)  
I'm a star, when she see me, she gon make wishes  
When that Hotline Bling, bring Drake with us  
(Rrah)  
They got the pills, bring the weed and drank with us (Yeah)  
If you a ham, I'll jugg and gank niggas (Facts)  
If you my mans, I'll plug in pape with you (Yeah)  
I wear VLONE, Off-White, mix Bape with it (Cash)

Loyalty is what you speakin' on, but you ain't livin' it  
You broke, I'm collectin' clean cash from my businesses  
I'm wrong, finna beat my bitch ass for her innocence  
I'm on, I just went and got a bag from a immigrant  
Major league ballin', why you think I'm in the field still?  
My bitch ass fake as hell, but it feel real  
Freaky T pulled up with some Runts, and it's real deal  
Niggas out here gettin' pressed up, I got the real pill  
Ruger AR Pistol, that's my bae, but I married my Glock  
Rio dropped the whole fuckin' pint, now I'm scared of the pop  
Jay set me up for the 3, and I buried the shot  
Call Ca\$hes for some real weed, he keep cherry a lot

Of course a nigga got hands, but I carry a Glock  
Might drop with 2, she cheated on me, I married the chop  
I hit a nigga in his top, then buried the Wock  
If I hit her pussy with this nickel, this cherry gon pop  
My phone ringin' right now, oh that's another play  
Cash got on Yeezy boots, he'll stomp your face

Red lights on the FN will make you pump your brakes  
Baby girl, I don't want no ass, I'm tryna fuck your face  
Brown dope, I cut it in 3 layers like a Truffle Cake  
My lil nigga pulled a 10 out of Huntington bank  
I ain't broke, but if you ain't my nigga, I'm cuttin' your drank  
This beat ain't long enough for me, I got too much to say